

Secret Love Song

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Summary: She didn't know if Brooke would ever be in a place where they could have a shot at something real, but until she knew for sure, all she had was the hope that someday there might be a chance...someday. Breyton. Brooke/Peyton.F/F.

Read&Review

Secret Love Song

Inspired by Secret Love Song by Little Mix and Jason Derulo

Disclaimer- I own nothing, music, lyrics, one tree hill... nothing :(

**Breyton. Set in the season 5/6 timeline between the opening of Brooke's store until just after Lucas and Peyton get back together :)
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There isn't really any smut in this one, it's more angst really, but I decided to post it in M as most of my reader demographic is here :)

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><p>Secret Love Song

**When you hold me in the street, and you kiss me on the dance floor,**

**I wish that we could be like that, why**** can't we be like that?**

**'Cause I'm yours...**

* * *

><p> W**e keep behind closed doors,**_

**everytime I see you I die a little more,**

**stolen moments that we steal as the curtain falls**

**It'll never be enough...**

Her arms were wrapped around his neck as they swayed on the dance floor, his hands placed firmly on her hips. They were the image of the perfect couple, and everyone thought just that; that Peyton Sawyer and Lucas Scott were the perfect love story.

But no one knew the truth...

It started when they came home to Tree Hill; Peyton was grieving for the love she thought she and Lucas would have, and her brunette best friend was searching for the self-worth and affection that her Mother had taken away from her. They found comfort in the arms of each other, the brunette woman making Peyton feel beautiful when Lucas had made her feel like nothing, while Peyton had given the brunette her confidence back through showering her with passion and desire.

The first time that it happened Peyton had been upset after Lucas told her that an attractive bartender she'd been chatting to wasn't good enough for her, and when she'd returned home that night she found her brunette best friend crying after her mother had torn her down when her store opening was unsuccessful. They didn't know how it happened, but comforting each other turned into a passionate, lust filled, romp on the couch in their living room.

After that night, they made love to each other most nights, but there was a condition that Peyton had to live by;

The brunette had too much at stake with her Mother still her legal business partner, so no one could ever know about them. No one.

However as time went on, keeping quiet became harder for Peyton to do as she realised that Lucas Scott wasn't the one she was supposed to be with...

**It's obvious you're meant for me**

**Every piece of you it just fits perfectly**

**Every second, every thought, I'm in so deep**

**but I'll never show it on my face...**

With her arms still around Lucas' neck, Peyton's eyes stared across the room to the brunette sitting at the bar; she was facing out onto the dance floor, legs crossed as she sat on a barstool, with her eyes looking down into her Martini glass.

Brooke Davis was the one for her, that much Peyton knew; The way their bodies fit together like a jigsaw puzzle, the way they kept each other grounded, the way they knew exactly where to kiss and

touch each other without having to be told, it was like they were made for each other, like they were the other half of the others soul.

It had been staring Peyton in the face her whole life and she didn't know why it had taken her so long to realise it,

Only, how she felt about Brooke didn't really matter, because the brunette had made it clear throughout that no one could ever know about them, and that what they had was only sex and didn't really mean anything, so Peyton decided to swallow her feelings for the sake of her dignity. She'd smile and agree that what they had meant nothing, when deep down the brunette was all she ever thought about, fantasizing about the day where Brooke would realise that their relationship meant more to her than her company.

But she knew that was only a pipedream...

**but we know this, we got a love that is hopeless,**

So when Lucas called her from the airport with a weak proposal that most women would scoff at, especially after everything that he'd put her through, Peyton jumped at the chance to be with him in an effort to wipe Brooke Davis from her thoughts- and from her heart.

Sighing deeply, Peyton tore her eyes away from the Brunette and buried her head into Lucas' neck.

**why can't you hold me the street?**

**why can't I kiss you on the dancefloor?**

**I wish that we could be like that**

**why can't we be like that?**

**'Cause I'm yours...**

All Peyton wanted was to be able to show the world where her heart really lay, she wanted to show the world that she loved Brooke Davis.

But she wouldn't put herself out there when she knew the brunette didn't love her back.

One thing that she wished she could tell the brunette however, was that her heart belonged to her...

She was hers.

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><p>When you're with him do you call his name, like you do when you're with me?_

**Does it feel the same?**

Taking a sip from her Martini glass, Brooke sighed as she watched her blonde lover bury her head into the neck of the man she'd chosen to spend the rest of her life with.

She watched them sway to the music, her heart sinking down into her stomach, making her feel nauseous, as Peyton placed a gentle kiss on Lucas' neck.

She couldn't bear to see Peyton's lips on anyone else, or anyone else's hands on Peyton, she knew that what she had with the blonde was special, she knew that it was the real thing, and although she'd known from the start that their affair was a way for Peyton to numb the pain that Lucas had caused her, Brooke just couldn't accept that Lucas was what Peyton really wanted.

What they had was too spectacular for Peyton not to feel it too.

Peyton's lips on Lucas' neck caused a fire in Brooke- there was no way Peyton had the same passion with Lucas as she did with her!

Brooke recalled how her name spilled from Peyton's lips every time her hands caressed her body, how her name was screamed from Peyton's mouth when her tongue caressed those oh so private parts of her. She recalled how there was nothing but passion and lust in the blonde's voice, and how she could see in Peyton's eyes just how deeply she was lost in their love making.

There was no way Lucas could make her feel that way, there was no way that it felt the same with him.

But even if the blonde did feel the same about her, Brooke had told her at the start that they'd never be more than sex, so she knew that Peyton would never leave Lucas and put her heart on display for something that she thought meant nothing.

Peyton was guarded, and she knew that losing Peyton to Lucas was no one's fault but her own.

She'd told her that no one could ever know about them...

But if she'd known way back then that she'd end up falling head over heels in love with the blonde, maybe she wouldn't have said a thing.

**Would you leave if I was ready to settle down? **

Or would you play it safe and stay...?

However, as she watched the love of her life dance with someone else, she realised something important;

Yes, she had a lot to lose with her Mother being able take her company out from under her, and being in a relationship with a woman, with Peyton no less, would be something that Victoria would use to undermine her, but she loved Peyton with every fiber of her being and if admitting their relationship was what she had to do to get Peyton back then she'd do it if she had to.

But Peyton had walls that weren't easily broken down, she'd been hurt before by people too afraid to admit their feelings for her, so Brooke knew that Peyton may choose the safer option;

Lucas.

**But girl you know this,**

**we got a love that is hopeless...**

So taking another sip of her Martini, Brooke looked away from the dancing couple and told herself what she'd been telling herself from the start...

No one could ever know about them, she had too much to lose.

So there was no point in fantasizing about a love that cannot be.

**Why can't I hold you in the street?**

**why can't I kiss you on the dance floor**

**I wish that we could be like that**

**why can't we be like that?**

**'Cause I'm yours...**

But it wasn't that simple, the damage was already done. The blonde was in her heart, and in her mind, and she wanted to be able to tell the world that she was completely, uncontrollably, in love with Peyton Sawyer. She wanted to grab the blonde right there on the dance floor, kiss her so passionately it made her head spin, and tell her that she was more important to her than any company and anything Victoria could ever throw at her.

But as much as she wished that she and Peyton could be that couple, that fear of Victoria, and of losing her company, was still there.

There was thing for sure though; her heart was Peyton Sawyer's and she couldn't deny that.

**And nobody knows I'm in love with someone's baby!**

Even if Peyton did belong to someone else.

* * *

><p>I don't want to hide us away.**

Lifting her head from Lucas' shoulder again, Peyton's eyes met Brooke's as the brunette stared at her from across the room.

It felt wrong in Lucas' arms, it felt wrong with him all the time- when they had sex, when they kissed, even simple things like watching TV together didn't feel right, and she knew exactly why.

Because things were only right with Brooke.

To outside observers, she looked happy as she danced with Lucas, but she knew that Brooke could see otherwise.

She stared into Brooke's soul, trying to show the brunette that she wanted to be there with her!

That she couldnt bear to keep them a secret anymore.

**What about the love we're making?!**

But Brooke just felt sick.

How could she dance with him like that?!

How could she kiss him like that?

How could she even be with him like that?!

The love they made was too perfect, how they touched and kissed each other was real and special, and to see Peyton pretend with someone else was just too much for Brooke to handle.

Too much for her to watch!

Every time she saw Peyton with him she felt her own future slip even further from her grasp, when all she fantasized about was the day when she could finally tell Peyton how to she felt.

**I'm living for the day,**

What Brooke couldn't see in Peyton's eyes however was the desperation and longing; the desperation to end this facade with Lucas and the longing to start their life together.**

>

She couldn't see that Peyton was praying for the moment when she could tell the world that she was in love with Brooke Davis,

All she could see was the love of her life in the arms of a man.

And as Peyton stared at Brooke from her spot in Lucas' arms, she watched the brunette down her drink then grab her purse, and she sighed as she buried her head in Lucas' neck once again.

She didn't know if Brooke would ever be in a place where they could have a shot at something real, but until she knew for sure, all she had was the hope that someday there might be a chance.

**Someday...**

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><p>Thanks for reading guys

**Reviews are always fun **

xFauxdilocksx

End
file.